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# The Closet



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## Chapter 1 by Charlotte

"Uggggggghhhhhh....." I sigh as I flop down on my bed.

School was awful today. I could hear that mean girl whispering about me again. I also got a bunch of homework. I spilled milk on my favorite jeans at lunch, so I stunk the whole day.

I really needed to get out of my jeans so I shut my blinds and peeled them off. I walked over to my closet and looked for my comfiest fleece pants. I found them and put them on. Just when I was about close my closet I heard a whooshing noise coming from what sounded like the back of my closet. I pulled back some of my clothes and where the wall should of be there was just space, a big hole. I leap back, but then the hole started sucking me in. I grabbed on to my bed post. Everything so was windy, I couldn't see anything! My hair was whipping around in my face. My grip on the bed post was loosening, the wind kept sucking me back. I couldn't hold on to the bedpost any longer. I let go, I went flying back into my closet. As I fell into the whole I grabbed a fistful of clothes and blacked out.

## Chapter 2 by Lizabeth Sche



When I awoke, I tried to make sense of everything. I was resting on a pile of leaves in a wooded area. Some dream about a magic closet seemed too real. I did not know what I was doing there.

Nothing like this had ever happened before. That was sure. I found the cell phone from my pocket, but it wasn't working. I got the stream of light shining from a clearing up ahead. My mind was racing. I lay and missing that test wasn't an option.

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### Chapter 3 by nabeela



The clearing was nothing like I expected-- ordinary. Just a normal section of the forest without any trees. I walked around, noticing nothing weird about the place. After contemplating on what to do and where to go in despair, I tripped over something hard on the ground. Suddenly I heard giggling.

"Who's there?" I shout into the woods. Some brush rustles and finally a very young, sword-wielding Asian girl steps out. The sharp, metal sword is about as tall as she is-- a good four-foot-eleven. Behind her is a middle-sized ram.

"I'm Lu Sy," she introduces herself. "And this is Sir Tunmus," she says, pointing to the animal.

### Chapter 4 by Green



Behind the girl was a very kind and somber looking young man with a Korean, Scholar, blue, Hanbok, he seems's to be from the Joseon Dynasty, and a scroll in his hand( spell's maybe?) I chuckled in my mind, but the small girl did not seem suprised to see me, in fact none of them did. The Scholar walked forward, opened his scroll and read out my name. I was suprised and he introduced himself as Lee Hyun.

## Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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